THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3106. *Tuesday, Nov.* 29, 1831. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

PIZARRO is a sort of *pis aller* for a Monday night, yet it is to us astonishing that in the present state of Theatricals, when more than ordinary exertion is necessary to attract, such a play should be acted; for who in their senses would give 7s. or 3s. 6d. to see *Pizarro* as it is now performed? The receipts of this Theatre, last night, will answer our question *Hyder Ali*, did no more for the half-price. A new *original* Drama will be produced on Saturday, to be called *The Bride of Ludgate.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

As Mr. Young is going through the round of his principal characters previous to his final leave taking, he last night performed *Zanga*, in *The Revenge.* This Tragedy is by no means a favorite with us, nor, if we may judge from the appearance of the house, with the public generally; it is merely a transposition of the principal characters in *Othello*, giving the remorseless, treacherous character of *Iago* to the Moor, and making the Spaniard the dupe and victim, but it wants the picturesque contrast of character, the depth of passion, the profound and affecting interest, which we find combined in that *chef d' œuvre* of our immortal bard. Mr Young's style of acting is not calculated to relieve the *ennui* engendered by this soporific play, he declaims where he should be impassioned, and has none of that energy and wild impetuosity which should characterize the revenge of *Zanga*, a child of the sun. The only scene in which he shewed anything like a spark of fire was that in which he discovers himself to *Alonzo*, and mocks his misery; here he was very fine, and drew forth great applause. MissTaylor's *Leonora* was a chaste and pleasing performance; she did all that is possible to be done with the part, and looked it better than any other *Leonora* we recollect for ages. J. Mason played the short part of *Carlos* very respectably, and the same meed of praise may be awarded to Ward's *Alonzo*. The Ballet of *Auld Robin Gray*, and *The Irish Ambassador*, followed the Tragedy.

Miss Shirreff is engaged for 20 nights at £25 per night. The original demand was, as we stated, £100 per night, for 12 nights!

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—If the manager of this pretty little Theatre, does not meet with public patronage, it will not be for want of exertion on his part, as he produces more novelties than any other house. He has now in preparation, one of Shakspeare's neglected plays with music; a musical Farce by Moncrieff, two new Interludes, a Melo-

drama by Raymond, and a Pantomime on which no expense has been spared to delight the holiday folks.

OLYMPIC.—It is quite a pleasure to enter this cosey little Theatre, every thing and every body looks so light, warm and chearful; there is not a gloomy nook, nor a gloomy look to be seen. The doors that close us in, seems to shut out all that is disagreable; there is nothing to mar the enjoyment of the passing moment. That we are not singular in our opinion is evinced by the crowded state of the house, which fills nightly.

Mr Kean was last night to commence an engagement for 12 nights, with the Manager of the Bath and Bristol Theatres, in the latter city, it being the first time of performing there since the late riots.—He is to have one fourth of the receipts for ten nights, and a clear Benefit in each city.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant and commodious *Dining Rooms*, Leicester Place, corner of Leicester Square, where I have just dropt in to take my Dinner—here I find a profusion of newspapers, exquisite coffee, pretty and obliging waitresses, and what is a great consideration, very moderate charges—do pop in and take a snack—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the Room where Burns's *Jolly Beggars* are exhibited, composed of 8 Figures, the size of life, by the self-taught Scottish Artist, which for delicate conception, gracefulness of attitude, proportion of parts, & exquisite finish of workmanship have never been equalled.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Every night sure to drop into the *New Grecian Saloon*, Eagle Tavern, City Road.—Lots of respectable company—excellent singing, from half-past seven till eleven. Beautiful Pictures, Fountains, Waterfalls, Splendid Illumination Westminster Abbey, as at the Coronation—good cheer and real economy.

What do you think?—called in at *The Adelphi Shades*, that is '*Regan's*, Adam Street, Adelphi,'—like the cabin of a man of war—such fun—lots of theatrical singers—do drop in—any Monday or Friday will do after the Theatres are closed, or as soon before as possible every evening.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul, said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Lord of the Manor.

Sir John Contrast, Mr FARREN,
Rashley, Mr WOOD, La Nippe, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Young Contrast, Mr JONES,
Trumore.....Mr TEMPLETON,
Serjeant Sash, Mr C. JONES,
Rental, Mr YOUNGE, Ralph, Mr PERRY,
Coporal Drill.....Mr YARNOLD.
Annette, Mrs WOOD,
Sophia, Miss MAYHEW, Peggy, Miss PEARSON,
Moll Flaggon, Mr HARLEY,

After which will be performed

A New Divertisement.

Arranged by Miss BARNETT, and performed by the entire
CORPS DE BALLET.

To conclude with the Drama of

CLARI;

Or, THE MAID OF MILAN.

Duke Vivaldi, Mr BRINDAL,
Rolamo, Mr COOPER, Jacoso, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Claudio, Mr ROBINSON,
Nicolo, Mr ANDREWS, Geronio, Mr SALTER,
Nimpedo, Mr ROSS,
Giulio, Mr YARNOLD, Page, Miss SMITH.
Clari, Mrs WOOD,
Fadalma, Mrs FAUCIT, Vespina, Mrs HUMBY.
Ninette.....Miss FIELD,
Characters in the Episode—Nobleman, Mr YOUNGE,
Pelegrino, Mr THOMPSON,
Wife of Pelegrino.....Mrs BROAD,
Leoda, Miss CRAWFORD.

To-morrow, Masaniello, and Hyder Ali.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

The Licensed Victuallers' Asylum.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Comedy of

The Merry Wives of Windsor.

Sir John Falstaff, Mr BARTLEY,
Justice Shallow, Mr S. BENNETT, Abraham Slender, Mr KEELEY,
Mr Ford, Mr WARD, Mr Fenton, Mr DURUSET,
Doctor Caius, Mr FARLEY, Hugh Evans, Mr MEADOWS,
Mr Page, Mr DIDDEAR,
Host, Mr EVANS, Pistol, Mr BARNES, Nym, Mr HENRY,
Simple, Mr Turnour, Rugby, Mr Addison.
Bardolph, Mr Irwin, Robin, Miss Hunt,
Mrs Ford, Miss E. TREE, Mrs Page, Miss TAYLOR,
Anne Page, Miss LEE, Mrs Quickly, Mrs GIBBS.

At the End of the Play, the following Songs;—

'Should he Upbraid,' by Miss Inverarity,
'Here's a Health bonny Scotland to thee,' by Miss E. Romer,
'The Toast be dear Woman,' by Mr Wilson,
'Troubadour sing to me,' (G. Linley,) Miss H. Cawse,
And 'Bid me discourse.' Miss Fanny Ayton.

After which, the Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr WRENCH,
Janus, Mr F. MATTHEWS, O'Shocknessy, Mr POWER,
Morgan, Mr MEADOWS,
Billy Black, Mr KEELEY, Paperfund, Mr TURNOUR,
Bilker, Mr EVANS.
Lady Pedigree, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Arlington, Miss HORTON,
Miss Arlington, Miss TAYLOR,
Who will introdnce—'My Father Land,' and The Bavarian Song,
Nurse, Mrs Daly, Chambermaid, Mrs Brown.

To-morrow, Fra Diavolo, and The Irish Ambassador.

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